Where do they dwell? In sullen waters, lying On beds of purple sea-flowers newly sprung: Where the mad whirlpool's wild and ceaseless sighing. Frets sloping banks, by dark green reeds o'er Where by the torrent's swell, Crystal stones glitter, While sounds the heavy bell

Do they dwell there? No; for in time they slumber to decay, And their remembrance with their life departs; y have a home—nor dark, nor far away— peir proper home—within our faithful hearts; There happy spirits wed, Loving for ever; There dwell with us the dead, Parting—Ah, never— There do they dwell!

THE BROOK

BY MARY M. PRESCOTT.

"O I am tired!" said the brook complaining,
"I fain would stop a tittle while to reat;
The clouds would weary were they always rain-The bird if she forever built her nest! The stars withdraw from heaven and cease their

The sun, himself, drops down into the west.

I fain would stop," the brook kept on repining.

"And catch my breath, and be an instant. how."
And tolling on, I seek to reach the goal,
Nor pause to list to yonder happy swal ow,
Telling in song the secret of his soul."

"O foolish brook!" the wind blew in replying,
"Am I not with you on the wing?
Cease your fond mourning, cease your weary
sighing,
And thank your stars for such companioning!"

The sun came up across the silver dawning.

And hung a golden flame against the sky;

He dallied not to drink the dews of morning.

And when the night felt; lo! the brook was rest! at rest! no more of toil unceasing;

watering of the roots of shrub or tree; arding from the rain, nor still increasing, ose itself, at last, within the sea!

MY MOTHER MEHT BY GEORGE D. PRENTICE.

The tender dew-drops fall on the shutting flowers; like souls at rost.
The stars shine gloriously; and all Save me are blest.

Mother, I love thy grave! The violet, with its blessoms blue and mild Waves o'er thy heaf; when will it wave Above thy child? 'Tis a sweet flower, yet must
Its bright leaves to the morning tempest bowDear Mother, 'fis thine emblem; dust
Is on thy brow.

And I could love to die; o leave untasted life's dark bitter streams, By thee, as first in childhood, lie And share thy dreams.

And I must linger here,
to stain the plumage of my stainless years,
And mourn the hopes to childhood dear,
With hitter tears.

Ay, must I linger here, lonely branch upon a withered tree, Whose last frail leaf untimely sere, Went down with thee!

Oft from life's withered bower, n still communion with the past, I turn And muse on thee, the only flower,

And when the evening pale, Bows, like a mourour on the dim blue wave, I stray to hear the night wind wall Around thy grave.

Where is thy spirit flown?
I gazed above—thy look is imagined there.
I listen, and thy gentle tone
Is on the air.

O come, while here I press by brow upon thy grave; and in these mild and thrilling tones of tenderness, Bless, bless thy child. Yes, bless your weeping child; And o'er thine urn—religion's hollest shrine, O, give his spirit undefiled, To blend with thine.

Why should they not, on free and tireless wing, Visit as here, if, in their journeying From the Far Courty, where apart they dwell, They yearn for us, as we still jearn for them, if but to touch their saintly garments' hem?—Oh, who can tell?

Why should they not, from that mysterior change
We mis-call death, gain larger fuller range
To serve, as God's high ministers of good,
To our poor humanhood?
Why not through shimbers speak
More than our wakened senses dare to hear? Why not, from sorrow's cheek,

Why should they not? oh, dim and unrevealed! The inner, from the outer sight concealed! We wander still, along the mist-ning river, Which rolls between us and the dread Forever And, to its waves' that his our shrinking feet, Our waves untitored questionings remeat.

BY GEORGE SAND.

HAT is well to say," answered Celie. "As to behaving well, yes it is very natural, and here we are not too much at variance sometimes have strangers among us who pusillanimity exposes courageous people to danger; witness that unhappy person whom M. Armand drew out of the wasent me word that he was not at him? Does any one know who he is?'

something of an imbecile." I am easy on his account, Come, take your places at the table; Mme. William

steamer. Father William and his famiarrived, saying that his patient was well enough to take some soup, and that he had left him to the care of his compan-

PAINESVILLE JOURNAL.

A FAMILY PAPER. DEVOTED TO LITERATURE, SCIENCE, AGRICULTURE, AND GENERAL NEWS.

VOLUME I.

PAINESVILLE, LAKE COUNTY, OHIO, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 2, 1871.

NUMBER 21.

the only vice that is wanting to him." wanted to withdraw you from all who And I knelt before her, but turned to "You make me sorry. His bright face, so pale and resolute, was beautiful among the waves. Did you not see him, Monsieur Armand? you yourself made not a bad appearance at that moment. Decidedly the sea shows men to good advantage."

Wanted to withdraw you from all who love you, to be the only object of your attention, or to have a monopoly of worside, and who took both of my hands in hers. They sent the children away, solemnly bolted the street door, and placed on the table a white tablecloth, three wax candles, a little plaster bust of the admired to withdraw you from all who love you, to be the only object of your attention, or to have a monopoly of worside, and who took both of my hands in hers. They sent the children away, solemnly bolted the street door, and placed on the table a white tablecloth, three wax candles, a little plaster bust

Bellac. "I have questioned them on that point, and he whom the other calls the marquis, answered me drily that he never lost either his self-possession or his purse."

"Then let us think no more about it,"

"Well, then, here I am, sir; speak to me," I answered.

"I want to speak with you alone; follow me."

"If you ask it as a favor, very well; otherwise I only obey those to whom I

said Celie, "and enjoy ourselves among our friends. I don't wish to sadden so good a day as this by scolding Master Celio Barcot; let him dry himself in peace at his own fireside."

said Celie, "and enjoy ourselves among owe respect."

"What do you mean by that?"

"I say that I do not know you."

"Well, then, listen to me; I wou know me. Will you come our good to the company of the company of

"I say that I do not know you."
"Well, then, listen to me; I will let you know me. Will you come out for a peace at his own fireside."

She was gay and seemed happy, "Long live the lady," cried Mmc. William. "When she is in our house it seems to us that her pretty laugh lights up the whole room." And as she bent toward Celie to change her plate, Celie to change her plate to the flocation of the

stories; she played with the children. I

for a passing need of excitement, and which was really a fundamental part of her character. She was younger, at younger, certainly, than my cousin Ernestine, for she was preoccupied by no ambitions and no coquetries. She seem-ed to live from day to day, and to have

Decidedly the sea shows men to good advantage,"

I know not what I would still have of the admiral, and a basin filled with said, when, turning, I saw standing sea water. M. Bellac read the by-laws near the table the man who styled him-

must know now, godmother, that the money took the pride of our new brother in bad part. He struck the columns of my like in the back in th him; but he has been paid for his pains; our brother has broken his teeth, and we shall not have the pleasure of seeing him

"Nothing," I answered her. "He had he insults me."

"But I am unwilling that, for my "But I am unwilling that, for my

"The star day I was an egetist."

"Bo you know him, then?"

"I am happy at being able to see a person like you surrounded by the love that she deserves."

"I am happy at being able to see a person like you surrounded by the love that she deserves."

"The star day I was an egetist. I advance and on my kness!"

"The star day I was an egetist. I advance and on my kness!"

"Ex-Chapla'n of the United States Army, was waylaid Sunday night by two ne-left and my wife."

"That is true," Celle replied. "Well! his money or life. The old man defended himself with a stout cane, and succeeded in driving off his assailants, after having crippled one of them by a blow with his stick.

ANECDOTES OF PUBLIC MEN. BY COL. J. W. FORNEY.

NO. XLIV. by the sea show am to good and appearance at that moments. Decided in the sea show are not one and the property of the admiral and a basis illustry from verse ago—before 1 had present the property of the admiral and a basis illustry from verse ago—before 1 had present the property of the admiral and a basis illustry from verse ago—before 1 had present the property of the admiral and the property of the property "What is that?" said Celie, turning pale.
"He has been fighting, I am sure of it."
"Good baptism where there is good blood," answered Celio; "blood shed for the honor of the fraternity! You must know now, godmother, that the for the word and the bordens with the word and the bordens, bow can they many with the word and the bordens, how can they brank the word and the bordens, how can they brank the word and the bordens, how can they be story, yet undecided how to let the facts story, yet undecided how to let the facts consisted in argaing that every measure for the nation or the individual was flagrantly unconstitutional. But the utter hopelessness of the party is evinced by the discussions now going on in its presses of the plan pro-

that way got to the Slocums of Wilkes-

it would not to do to leave the wounded on the field of battle. He set out to walk to Michael's to speak to him with-out irritating the wounded man, and to confirm the facts, in case the marquis should carry any calumnious reports against any one of us, which we judged him very capable of doing.

I replaced my woolen cap and reappeared before Celie without showing the least emotion. The others had seen us from us a distance, but they had refrained from making her uneasy; she seemed however, irresolute and anxious. "What has happened?" she said to me. "What did that man want?"

"Nothing," I answered her. "He had good intentions with respect to me. He would not honor him so much as to fight a duel with him. I would not honor him so much as to fight a duel with him. I would not honor him so much as to fight a duel with him. I would not honor him so much as to fight a duel with him. I would not honor him so much as to fight a duel with him. I would knock him down immediately, if he insults me."

"Rut I am want to the took my arm and drew me aside a few paces from the little group. I was intoxicated with hinter and involuntarily pressed her the side stay stand involuntarily pressed her to this day strangers to the sale is the said in a resolute of Mr. Still will be intensified when the book is published. Here we find the story of Peter Still, torn from his mother a little boy of six, and for more than forty years a slave in Alabama, totally destitute of all knowledge of his parents. We are told how by extreme economy and overwork he saved about five hundred dollars with which to buy his ransom—how he started in search of his mother and kindred—how he reached Philadelphia, where, by having notices read in the colored churches that more

leading presses talked of Republican exactly such a policy was Republican disintegration; how boastingly they ascendancy overthrown in Tennessee prophesied the overthrow of Republican and Missouri. And, though it would be domination; how oracularly they dis-Shortly after I took possession of the Lancaster (Pa.) Intelligencer, more than thirty-four years ago—before I had treached ma hood—Mrs. Dickson, the reached ma hood—Mrs. Dickson, the cussed, as they have for so many years, the broader arena of the whole nation,

papers, that the Democracy should make that men shall not yield it at the call of any clique, committee or convention, but independent Republicans for President only of a certified majority of women. ly and Vice-President! And Senator They shall make sure that women do

ex, who was only two years and as half, their last candidate for the latter was united on the office, and one of the frankets or as only two years and as half, their last candidate for the latter was united on the office, and one of the frankets or as only two years and as half, their last candidate for the latter was united as the was united as the property of the follows and the property of the search of the latter was not freely from the follows and and the property of the search of the latter was not freely from the follows and and the latter was not freely from the latter was not freely from the follows and the latter was not freely from while side called all they of the close to what possible that to in core y many; test to what being you have a control and the control and the

myself upunreservelly, for my para and examination and without trial. The same that the comment of the blood which was stream; and the blood which was stream;

Nor is this all that has tended to sap

the strength and blight the hopes of the Democratic party. There is a "danger-ous class," North as well as South, which

CRIMES AND CASUALTIES

The jewelry store of J. Brenner, Maiden Lane, New York, was robbed Saturday of twenty-five hundred dollars worth of diamond rings by a sneak-thief

With a hearty endorsement of reforms | lision at sea between two supposed | What is lovely woman's flavority | American vessels, the Ella Norton and in the dictionary? The last word.

ces, who was only two years and a half old when his sister was carried off by the Indians, started for the Indian countries and one of the frankest of their last caudidate for the latter want it, and not impose a burden on the mistaken supposition that they are grantfollowed and struck with an axe and her followed and struck with an axe and her

Theodore Woodhull and Victoria Tilthough some of them have gone into the because they reject so sternly all palliations for these atrocties, which dishonor the Republic; and it is because they demand that, under our amended Constitution, the weakest eltizen shall be defended against the most powerful organization and conspiracy at home, as he would be against the most arrogant or powerful empire abroad, and by the whole power of the nation, wherever the exercise of that power becomes necessary, that all the Democratic arguments against the Ku-Klux legislation of the Republicans have not only fallen so pointless, but, recoiling, indeed, on pointless, but, recoiling, indeed, on their authors, have proved to them so unmistakably an element of weakness.

Nor is this all that has tended to sap

Thus it has been, and thus it shall be and was innocent of fire save that which there and the conjugated an incomplete and the property of the under the sun. The plant which flowcred the women brought in their footstoves, to grace and color and fragrance amid In such a place, with the thermometer

Transient advertisements must invariably paid for in advance. Regular advertisements be paid at the expiration of each quarter

MELANGE.

THE PAINESVILLE JOURNAL

ADVERTISING RATES.

SPACE. | 1 w. | 3 w. | 6 w. | 3 m. | 6 m. | 12 m

1 inch. | \$1.00 | \$2.00 | \$3.30 | \$5.25 | \$8.00 | \$12.00 1.75 | 8.00 | 5.25 | 7.00 | 12.00 | 17.00 | 2.50 | 4.00 | 6.00 | 8.50 | 15.00 | 22.00

| 3.25 | 5.00 | 7.00 | 10.00 | 17.00 | 28.00 1 3.75 | 5.50 | 8.75 | 11.00 | 18.50 | 32.00 g col. | 4.50 | 7.00 | 10.00 | 14.00 | 22.00 | 37.50 | 5.25 | 8.00 | 12.00 | 18.50 | 25.00 | 45.00

" | 8.00 | 12.50 | 16.50 | 21.00 | 35.00 | 65.00 " | 10.30 | 16.00 | 24.00 | 35.00 | 55.00 | 95.00 " | 12.00 | 20.00 | 30.00 | 47.50 | 75.00 | 130.00

Business notices in local columns will be charged for at the rate of 15 cents per line for first ascertion and eight cents per line for each sub-

sequent insertion
Itusiness cards \$1.25 per line per annum.
Yearly advertisers discontinuing their advertisements before the expiration of their contracts will be charged according to the above rates.
Transient advertisements must invariably be

After Alexis-what? Spades are trumps at Chicago. In Turkey they exile rascally public

the poor Indian. Carbolic acid convinced a Richmond man that all is vanity. "Fit you with a tin ear" is the successor of "put a head on you." Camargo, Ill., has a population of 2,000,

A new version of an old verse-Loathe

and not a single young lady. A druggist is not inappropriately termed the chief pillar of society.

A volume that will bring the tears to your eyes-A volume of smoke. What is lovely woman's ifavorite line Arsenic, used by mistake for soda, made a Utica family sick of cake. Mrs. Joaquin Miller is about to under-take the publication of her poems. An Irishman calls his sweetheart 'honey" because she is bee-loved. When does a man impose upon him self? When he taxes his memory. Why is a jailor like a player on the

piano? Because he fingers the keys. How to make a hot-bed-Go to bed with a lighted cigar in your mou Motto for lawyers, be brief: for doctors, be patient; for potters, beware. Why is a wounded man like an old pair of boots? Because he wants healing. Senator Wilson's favorite phrase of "God's green earth" is out of season.

Eating sausages and buying eggs are described as "confidence operations." A Washington monster has made a collection of ninety-eight cats, no two alike. ing near Grand Towers, Ill., was brutally mardered last Monday night. She was first attacked in the leavest series out. The reporters interviewed a Louisians prisoner until he begged piteously to be

Michigan is infested with a large gang When Medill dies the Chicagoans will be intermedilling—.[Mobile Register.]

ton are nominated for President and Vice-President by a confused Western An Alabama parent didu't favor his daughter's lover, and bet him five hun-dred dollars he wouldn't marry her. The The chief branch of industry among the Mormons just now is making tracks,

An ingenious Kentucky prisoner set fire to the jail, and leisurely slipped away while the population were engaged in subduing the flames. Five civil-righters escaped from the Bartow, Ga., jall, and an intelligent local paper says "neither the jailor nor the prisoners are to blame."

Mr. Fairchild, a colored citizen, ninety-eight years of age, disregarded the wishes of his parents and got married recently, in Columbus, Ga. When a lady fainted recently at a Wis-

consin party, a gentleman thought he could resuscitate her. He is going around with a poultice on his eye. There is a specter at Portsmouth, Va., which throws itself across the railroad

Death or defeat! Suffender or over-throw! These are the unwelcome alternatives which now confront the once powerful Democratic party of the napowerful Democratic party of the nation. Last spring how jauntly their various charges in the court.